Walking to make herself slender s so broadened the American wom-'s foot that she seeks to give to it narrow look by wearing the long nped colonial tie. Besides protect 4 the instep, its long tongue conbutes to the desired slender effect d its big buckle makes the front ew so attractive that the great ngth of its lines is overlooked.

Like the colonial ties, the very ractical street boots which so many eak-ankled women are wearing are

A well made boot lasts as long as he well tailored costume. Excepting that their buckles are ore brilliant, evening ties do not ary radically from those worn in he afternoon, but their materials re different, since they are in satin moire or patent leather, prerably in black because the distinc-

not attracting attention. By early autumn soft changeable affeta slippers will be very genrally seen, but only with evening wns, naturally, and decorated th the simplest of jeweled barttes or rhinestone buckles.

on of both classes of the consists

An evening slipper which kes the place of those in fabrics in patent kid, and has a low cut mp which shows off the fashionle gauze thin but perfectly plain ack silk stocking.

This hosiery presents a contrast to lace-inserted, spangle-incrusted, color-embroidered stockings, which ow bad taste. The present fashion foot and ankle veilings is more oming and more practical. It is o sane, because harmonizing with entire collection of shoes. And it ms to reproach every dressy slip-because of its heels. Those narrow, tall heels. copied in the shoe of the time of Louis

are very bad for the toes, which compressed cruelly because the ard. Originally the Louis XV shoes a red leather-heeled, brocadepped affair, as spectacular as the march of that name. Its gold and ver brocaded tops are still with us the cothurne, the buckles of which n destined to be replaced by beau-

Vomen of the first empire word ndals, with soft, rounded toes and wheels, secured by ribbons cross-g the ankles. The ribbons have en retained for the cothurnes, hich are worn with the more gor-seous evening gowns and put or over flesh colored stockings. To

over fiesh colored stockings. To wear anything suggestive of the sandal on the street would be the arme of bad taste.

The woman who wishes to appear well dressed should guard herself rainst making her feet conspicuous she should avoid extreme styles in footgear, or colors which contrast with her contrast with her contrast. her costume, especially if he ot is of generous preportions or her kle not of the slenderest. The bad fect of strikingly dressed feet can-be overcome by the most fault-

o," said I "I merely read the head-

And there's been a dreadful acci-t, you knew that, didn't you? Twen-men buried alive in a mine."

saw the headline of that, too." I

Then there was a girl found in a er, and a little boy jumped from the rth story and brone himself some.

'es?" I encouraged stupefied by the of casualties.

nded Mary suspiciously.
No." I said. "I'm neither an un-taker nor the owner of a morgue why should I?"

"eter." exclaimed Mary indignant. "don't you ever scold me again for reading the news. You don't w as much of what's going on in

world as I do!"
said nothing—wisely.
Did you see where a woman's back

caught fire-and burned her

ip?" demanded Mary a little later the library. "My Lord!" I exclaim-in a flash of foreboding. "Mary, ir, have you been combing the wapapers for all the casualties in

## "It Doesn't Pay," Agree Women Writers "Go, Make Her Happy," Should

Be Reply, Says Mrs. Woodrow, If Husband Says, "I Love Another."

By FLORENCE E. YODER. Are you jealous of your hus-

Somewhere in Delaware there is a woman in retreat-waiting for the trial in the fall which will either free or convict her of the murder of another woman.

And the black finger that picks her out to the law as the murderess and causes her to be held by the State is pointed by JEALOUSY.

The horrible commonplaceness of the Ibsen tragedy is here in all its sordid detail. Listening at doors, windows, keyholes; installing the latest and most modern spy, the dictaphone, Mrs. Carman let the green-eyed monster eat into her heart until it entirely possessed her - obsessed her - and has laid her liable to the charge of

What does it make you think of

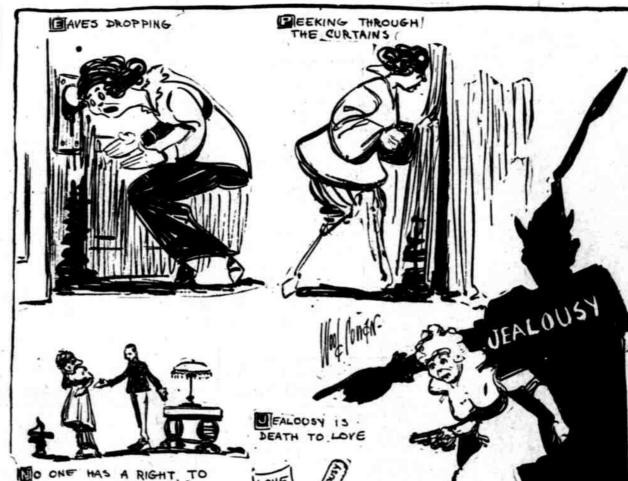
How near have the wings of tragedy brushed over your own

Would the tragedy at Freeport make you think it pays?

The following are the opinions of several prominent woman writers, who were interviewed on the

Mrs. Wilson Woodrow, author of the "Black Pearl," and many stories of married life, scorns it. "As for the usual methods by which jealousy manifests itself, they are an insult to anybody. Each person has a right to his own individuality," says Mrs. Wilson Woodrow. 'If a woman persists in opening her husband's mail, in desiring that he account to her for every minute not

spent in her presence, he is justi-



Green-Eyed Monster Really Is Bread Fear, Says Miss Daviess-Work Drives II Out of Mind.

BE JEALOUS

fied in regarding her actions as in-

to such espionage from any man or woman," she added, "nor would I force it upon another.

"If a woman is married, and her husband comes to her and tells her that he no longer cares for her, the only reply is, "Go, and I hope you make her happy?" One can have no patience with the dog-in-the-manger woman."

In other words, Mrs. Wilson Wood-In other words, Mrs. Wilson Wood-row asserts the utter necessity of learning and putting into practice the golden rule of never crying over split milk. She says, hitting the nail on the head—"Each person has a right to individuality," and there-by hangs the explanation.

Clinging Vines Suffer.

Half of the women who are so horribly jealous of one person in

the world haven't any individuality, and don't want any! They are perfectly happy to live in the reflected personality of another person-they have no self pride, no personal wish to demonstrate their own powers to the utter exclusion of other human beings. They are the real old-fashioned,

unadulterated clinging vine type. and they have a mighty hard row to hoe in this hardened field of twentieth century human unrest and endeavor. the fact that women, if indedepndthe fact that women, it indecephdent, mentally and economically, have too much to think about to be jealous. They see things in a truer perspective, or, more concisely, they are given a perspective.

Declared "Bread Fear." Miss Maria Thompson V. Daviess author of the "Melting of Molly," launches directly into this phase of the case of the Green-Eyed Monster vs. The Wife. She says:

"Jealousy is the bread fear. That is its origin, that is the only shadow of excuse it ever had. When a woman is economically dependent on a man she is naturally afraid that if he transfer his affections he will transfer her support along with them. She is afraid of losing her daily bread. Whether she knows it or not the jealousy is tacitly admitting that she is too helpless to take care of

herself. "That is the explanation of a girl's jealousy of her young man before marriage. She is really afraid that he will take on the job of supporting some other woman than

Cenfess to yourself, how much of your jealousy is from that reason and haven't you often babied your-self with the Hea that it was the offspring of love, and nothing else. No Right to Be Jealous.

"A woman has no right to be jealous of any other living being," she declared, "whether husband or sweetheart or friend. If she loves some one who loves some one else, she should be glad that the person for whom she cares is getting so many beautiful things out of life. The best, indeed the only real part of love, is a giving out, a giving forth. To stop to think of what one receives in return isn't loving."

"The woman who can support herself, whatever happens, is not usually jealous of her husband." Miss Daviess went on. "The new woman who has a cultivated mind and a social sense is not often a victim of jealousy. When you really feel that all men are your brothers and all women your sisters, when you have thought yourself away from the ally idea that your husband is your personal property, you can't be jealous.

Lack of Humor May Be Cause. "The wise wife invites the nicest women she knows to her home and encourages her husband to be friends with them; just as the wise mother gives her child home-made candy. Then nobody goes out looking for unwholesome sweets.
"Also, I do not think jealousy can co-exist with a sense of hu-mor," finished Miss Daviess. "At least, I am certain that the woman

BY WOMEN! who sees the funny side of things cannot be jealous for more than seconds at a time. Then she will have to laugh at it all!"

And the funny part of this por-tion of Miss Daviess' statement is too closely in line with the necessary.

DEALOUSY IS BACK OF

MOST CRIMES COMMITTED

too closely in line with the accusa-tion that women are the most jealous and that they have no sense of humor to pass by without a comment. Perhaps that is why they are jealous—who knows?
Margaret Cameron, author of "The
Pretender Person," and a number
of other successful novels, comes

of other successful novels, comes right up to the question of the business of woman, too.

In real life Margaret Cameron is known as Mrs. Harrison C. Lewis, and is a happy wife and mother.

"Nothing can justify such behavior," said Mrs. Lewis, speaking of the Freeport case.

"If I ever stooped to it I could never again respect myself. I see never again respect myself. I see no reason why one should lower one's own ideals of conduct be-

one's own ideals of conduct beeause one suspects another person
of having lowered his.
"And what does the wife who
sples on her husband really accomplish? For a variety of reasons he
may continue to live with her, but
the essential thing, the spirit, is
more distant from her every day.

Suspicion Kills Love. "Nothing is so paralyzing to love

"Nothing is so paralyzing to love as suspicion.
"It's not merely of other women that a wife is jealous." the novelist added, reflectively. "The average American man is tremendously absorbed in business, and his wife may be jealous of that, because it receives more of his time and attentional treatment. tion than she does. Or a man may desire to spend the time when he isn't working on the tennis court or the golf links, and his wife may feel jealous of his devotion to ath-"That is why I would prescribe

work for the woman who is tempted to be jealous. The great trouble with the woman of today is that she hasn't enough real work to do. She fusses about and does a great many things, but she has no creative effort which absorbs all her activity. Men have taken her old work out of the home, and have set up for her the ideal of leisure. For several generations women have been comparatively idle. Now the wise women are looking about the world to find work for themselves, and the wise husbands are encouraging them." Jealousy Doesn't Pay.

Manifestly, jealousy doesn't seem to pay-it doesn't get the afflicted person, nor the unhappy and unsuspecting victim anything but sorrow. Sickness and sudden death are not the only things from which to pray for deliverance; jealousy should be

included in the prayer.

Ladies' Walking Skirts \$3.00 and \$5.00 VISIT OUR CAMP ROOM Meyer's Military Shop

#### Central Park 9th St. Above G N. W.

Special feature program of first time shown photoplays. Good Music 1000 Seats

THE BEST Photoplay Department in WASHINGTON

#### Private Projection Room Is Opened by Exchange Manager

The first private projection room in Washington for the display of moving pictures to exhibitors that been formally opened. The room is the property of the Electric Exshowing Pathe films to prospective renters. It forms one of a chain of similar rooms operated by the Pathe firm. Every exchange handling these films has now a projection room because the officials of the Pathe company have demonstrated without question the business value of displaying films before the exhibitor so that be might select his own program rather than forcing on him the program it is most convenient to furnish.

The establishment of one such room here will undoubtedly result in others being equipped by the leading producing companies, so that before long it will be possible for the exhibitor to see every inch
of film he rents before he rents it
and in this way can provide for
the varying taste of his patrons.
The most important feature of the
establishment of the projection department in the Pathe exchange is
the reason therefore—a sound busi-

partment in the Pathe exchange is the reason therefore—a sound business reason.

"We have established our projection room here so that all the exhibitors who rent film from us can know what they are renting; because we have found that our business is better and the results we obtain from our film far more satisfactory in every way," Exchange Manager C. L. Worthington told me when he welcomed me to his new dapartment. "There is absolutely no doubt that it is the best sort of business policy to display your goods to the buyers and let them make their own selections. I established that policy when I was with the General Film Company some time ago, and opened the first private projection room in connection with an exchange. It began to show results right away. The exhibitors took a deeper interest in their programs and became more closely acquainted with the resources of the exchange. They realized that we would do everything we could to provide them with what they wanted. If they falled to get what they asked for, in a reasonable time, it was because the film couldn't be produced.

"Pathe Company has also found the policy a good one. Every

"Pathe Company has also found the policy a good one. Every Eclectic exchange—that is the name of the exchanges that handle Pathe pictures—now has a private projection room, and it is the aim of the heads of our company to give every exhibitor the best kind of opportunity to see our goods. The projection room is a very big aid to the exchange manager. He must have an expect operator and the best machine obtainable. With this combination he can show the exhibitor just how the nictures should be exhibited. Many times we have been able to correct a fault in projection for an exhibitor or demonstrate a way to show a picture that got the "Pathe Company has also found way to show a picture that got the way to show a picture that got the best results. And because of this we have built up our business. Of course, we mat have good films to start with, but riven good films the man running an exchange with a projection department for display will do more satisfactory business than an exchange without a pro-jection room."

This week brings about the inau-guration of the policy of re-istuing old pictures in a regular program. Several of the local photoplay houses have arranged to exhibit Mary Pickford films one or two days every week until the supply has been exhausted. This means the supply of the Blograph and Imp pictures. of the Biograph and Imp pictures. It has been explained that these pictures are not old pictures except that the negatives for them are old. that the negatives for them are old. They are new prints, as new as any prints seen here. And it is probable that the new prints are even better than the ones which were originally made from the same negatives because the processes for printing and developing have improved a great deal since these films were made. At Crandall's and Olympic Park special days have been set Park special days have been set aside for the Mary Pickford pic-tures. Crandall's will run two pic-tures each week for twenty-six weeks. The first pictures will be

## PHOTOPLAYS AND **PHOTOPLAYERS**



MARGARET GIBSON, the Vitagraph star, who appears at Crandall's today in "His Kid Sister."

run on Mondays and Tuesdays and the second on Saturdays. At Olympic Park the Pickford pictures will be seen on Friday nights.

In this connection I received a note from a reader who has inquired for the reproduction of other films from the old negatives, films of plays that particularly pleased. This reader referred to one play with Gus Carney, "Alkall Ike," in the lead, which he stated he thought was one of the best comedies he had seen. The

idea is one that might be carried out by the producers with as great profit as the production of old films of film stars. There have been a number of especially good plays without a big star of the Mary Pickford or King Baggot magnitude, but which deserve to rank beside the star productions. These could be reproduced at small expense and would be a very acceptable form of entertainment to many photoplay enthusiasts. G. M.

### Woman and Her Judges

Men are more eloquent than women

Earth's noblest thing, a woman per

love, strengthened by her courage guided by her discretion.—Ruskin. That man hath secured his fortune who hath married a good wife.-Eurip-

Artifice is a talent natural to women lousseau. Where woman reigns the devil gov

-King Francis I. Woman shared the apple with man, tut she took the first bite.—Anonymous. The man who sets his heart upon h

Is a chameleon and doth feed on air. -Bulwer-Lytton. O wordan! It is thou that causest the tempests that agitate mankind .- J. J.

#### WHAT THEY'RE SHOW-ING IN WASHINGTON.

A beautiful and chaste woman is the perfect workmanship of God, the true glory of angels, the rare miracle of earth and sole wonder of the world—

A lamp is lit in woman's eye,
That souls, else lost on earth, remem
ber angels by. —N. P. Willis. A good woman is the loveliest flower that blooms under heaven.—Thackeray.

No man ever lived a right life who

AGAINST.

rns-Italian Proverb. A woman changes oft; Who trusts her is the softest of the soft.

TODAY. Mary Pickford in "The Old Act-

or," Crandall's, Ninth and E streets. Mutual program, Central Park, Ninth near G street. Richard C, Travers in "A Letter From Home," Olympic Park,

Fourteenth and V streets. "The Creation," the Belasco, Lafayette Square.

TOMORROW. "The Million Dollar Mystery," Fourteenth and V streets. Mary Pickford in "The Old Actor," Crandall's, Ninth and E streets Mutual program, Central Park,

Ninth near G street. "The Creation," the Belasco, Lafayette square.

#### James Joins Mutual. Arthur James, formerly widely known

under the nom de plume of "Beau Broadway," in the Morning Telegraph, who was engaged by President Aitken, of the Mutual Film Corporation, a few weeks ago to carry out some special plans which Mr. Aitken had in contemplation in connection with the Mutual scenario department, has taken charge of the departments formerly managed by Philip Mindil, who resigned about a fortnight ago.

Mr. James' new duties include editorial Rouszeau.

Trust not a woman when she weeps, for it is her nature to weep when she wants her will.—Socrates, (Copyright, 1914, Newspaper Feature Service.)



TOU do things then that are not in your every-day life. You expose your skin to a blistering sun that cracks it. You handle boats and fishing tackle and unfamiliar tools that may give you minor scratches and cuts. Just to be on the safe side, apply Dioxogen, the pure peroxide of hydrogen, every time the skin is broken or abrased.

# Dioxogen

makes the little hurt be what it merely seems—a thing of no importance. Don't say, "Never mind a little thing like that," until you have used Dioxogen. A precaution against lockjaw or blood poison is always worth taking.

You can rely on Dioxogen because it will keep indefinitely. Buying cheap peroxide only to find its strength all gone when you want to use it is a mistake that may have grim consequences.

#### Peter's Adventures in Matrimony By LEONA DALRYMPLE Author of the new novel, "Diane of the Green Van." awarded a prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as judges.

Women and Newspapers. OMEN are surely prodigies of contradiction and pathetic "I hate history," "I hate history, too," said Mary. "And here's some interesting Senate Mary.

dinner. "I suppose you read about deradful man who murdered his

Mary. "And there's a black five. You!"

"I hate war!" sniffed Mary.
"So do I." I admitted. "We all do. and sparkle in the fireplace. warm and pleasant, and she went to

How can two people spend evening after evening together when they haven't a thing in common? Courtship and honeymoons, of course, are times of idyllic madness when time never palls, but after the honeymoon has waned and you're facing the gray verities of life once more, you can't merely stroke your wife's hair for hours at a time and say foolish things about her beauty. The esthetic side of your relationship must be merged into an intellectual one, or satiety files in pretty swiftly. XXVI.

"There's a red two over there," said flies in pretty swiftly.

"Love is a wonderful thing, but it's more wonderful if along with



"Peter," said she, "I suppose you heard about that dreadful man who murdered his wife?"

waspapers for an two chief.

Mary burst into tears.

Peter," she said, "I do think you see perfectly horrid. You scolded me night because I didn't read and eliging in a game of solitaire, it is the vocal guidance which some people feel called upon to offer when you don't see a move quite as soon as they do. If a when I read and read and read till my eyes ache and try to enter a man began to advise me, I'd likely tell him in a friendly way to shut up. Mary would cry if I ventured an expression of my distasts, and therefore, up to date. I've grinned and borne it.

"And why in the world." went on arrelessly. "don't you uncover

was ridiculous, of course, but I y any one to say it wasn't pathetic. Here was Mary poring over the wspapers she hated, trying in an my of resolve to please me, skip g every item of real news and nging up for my entertainment a proving deadly.

The grinned and borne it. "And why in the world." went on Mary, carelessly, "don't you uncover your king You're missing a move!" I patiently played the game through to the end, and put the cards away. To tell the truth, my evenings are growing deadly.

To tell the truth, my evenings are growing deadly.

I tried my paper tonight, and had scarcely read half a column before many was with morbid items—it would adow our whole lives," and very ently I picked up a newspaper, seeked, as many a man has done before to show my little wife how to exact the intelligent items of interest on the mass of sensational permalism with which the dailes teem.

We had a very had time of it, indeed. "Here is some Balkan war stuff," I aggested after a while.

To tell the truth, my evenings are growing deadly.

I tried my paper tonight, and had scarcely read half a column before many was telling me about a party in which she was exceedingly interested. I remember something about rose-colored candles and a chocolate cake. I listened politely toward the end, and went back to my reading. The party was replaced by a forbid-ding account of Mrs. Craig's twins, who yell by night and sleep by day. With a sigh I eventually laid aside my newspaper, and, lighting my pipe, moved over by the fire. As usual, Mary sighed contentedly, moved over

fortunate pair who love each other most sincerely.

"Mary," I exclaimed suddently, bent upon fighting away this deadly monotony, "wake up, dear. Let's read a book together. This is a waste of good time, dozing by the fire.

"What shall we read?" yawned Mary. Now I like to read, and Mary doesn't. Therefore I fear her assent was not over-cordial. over-cordial

of De Morgan. The experiment was Now Mary and I have slipped back again into the rut, for all I make sperific efforts to get us out of it. I take off my hat to the man and wife who settle this problem to the satisfaction of beth

(Continued Tomorrow.) (Capyrighted, 1914, by Newspaper Fea-

"Now," thought I, "Mary can talk herself out, and when she gets tired

ertain terms, when I suggested that you will be an excellent medium for ping up with the times, Mary, in a sem of remorse, has developed an inable passion for reading the news.

"buys a scurrilous sheet that, in orary circumstances I probably would-have in the house, but it all began knew, to please me, and therefore arm wisely holding my tongue and ting the eventual modification of new phase of my wife.

Peter," she sald firmly one night in the real interiors and succession for reading the news of the world?"

A woman and a newspaper, since my talk with Mary, has been a mystifying combination.

I detest politics!" exclaimed Mary, is seep.

I sat there, frowning, and watched the fire die down And I did some thinking.

How can two people spend evening after evening together when they haven't a thing in common? Court-ship and honeymoons, of course, are times of idyllic madness when time never palls, but after the honeymoon has waned and you're facing the gray verities of life once more, you can't merely stroke your wife's hair for hours at a time and say foolish things about her beauty. The esthetic side of your relationship must be merged



Now, if anything drives me to the it you have the spark of friendship and

did so.

I need not mention her choice.

I need not mention her choice. was a book of notorious sentimentality that cloyed after a page or so. I en-dured it to the end and finally induced ier to take some interest in a volume

congenialty. Mary and I somehow have missed the spark of congenialty, and so, I take it, have many another unfortunate pair who love each other

"You select the book," I urged. Mary

faction of both!

thick healthy growth - keeps hair soft and glossy. Is not a dye. Tour money back if not satisfactory. He, 50c & \$1. alldealers; for trial size send life and dealer's name to Philo Hay Specialties Co., Newark, N. J., U.S. A.

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and beauty to grey or faded hair.

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